

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1721

Chapter 1721 How Did I Miss That

"I said it's not me!" "Look for it. Quick!" Norma ordered anxiously. We'll be good as dead if this leaks! Torsten called for Morse immediately and questioned the man about what had happened that night, and Morse reported everything accordingly.

"So, you're saying someone knocked you out?" Torsten asked. Morse nodded. "Yes. The drug was very potent. We didn't wake up until the next morning."

"This person must be an expert in drugs," Norma chimed in with her head low. She had a few suspects in her mind.

"Search the place right now and see who owns such a drug. Anyone can be a potential suspect now, so check everyone. Leave no stone unturned," Torsten instructed.

Morse started rummaging through the dorms.

"What are you doing, Morse?" other researchers cried out and went over to stop Morse when the man barged in.

Among them was a tall and thin researcher who disliked Morse because Torsten favored Morse. He was jealous of Morse because the professor would always bring him along for experiments. Why is he always getting special treatment when all of us were hired at the same time?

"This is Professor Hoffmeister's order. You can talk to him if you're unhappy. Now, get out of the way." Morse grabbed the tall man and pushed him aside to continue his search.

Knowing that it was Torsten's instructions and that he could not defy his order, the man who challenged Morse sulked at a corner and glared at Morse. Don't let me get dirt on you, Morse, or I'll have the professor kick you out.

The four men in the dorm complied with the search when they saw how Morse treated the tall man. When Morse finally left, they started gossiping among themselves about him.

It went without saying that Morse had no clue what they said about him. Even if he did, he did not care.

After finishing the first dorm, he went on to the second one, where the two chefs stayed. Since no one at the base knew how to cook, they had invited a couple over to prepare meals for them. The husband and wife had taken up the offer since they were promised handsome compensation and attractive benefits. Given these perks, they had stayed at

the base for more than a decade despite being barred from visiting their family and children.

“What’s happening?” the wife asked when she saw Morse coming in with a straight face. Before Morse could reply, the husband said, “Something serious must’ve happened. We should just cooperate.”

The woman hushed instantly when her husband said so.

As for Morse, he continued looking for the drug on the premise and left for the next place when he was done.

His search was futile.

“Is there any place that you left out?” Norma asked when she learned that Morse did not manage to find anything.

“I searched every—” Morse suddenly stopped. “Which place did you leave out?” Norma inquired urgently.

“Dr. Moore’s place.”

Norma waved her hand dismissively when she heard that, but Torsten was skeptical. “Check her place as well. Thoroughly.”

The professor felt something fishy because nothing of the sort had happened before Arielle came to the base. Neither had the surveillance camera broken down prior to that. Yet all those happened after Arielle arrived, and that aroused his suspicion.

Norma did not say otherwise since Torsten insisted.

When Arielle saw Morse at her door, she let him in readily, knowing the reason for his visit.

“What is this, Dr. Moore?”

Looking at the packet of the powder in his hand, Arielle frowned. How did I miss that?

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Chapter 1722 Fall Into Our Net

“I can’t sleep well in new places. I’m a light sleeper. My grandma gave me this to help me sleep before I came. She said I could just put them under my pillow when I went to bed, and I’d fall asleep in five minutes. There are no side effects. Do you want some? I can give you half,” Arielle explained slowly and calmly.

“Can I really have half of it? Will it be less effective?” Morse was moved by the offer because he had never received anything from Arielle. In fact, he would be more than happy to receive just anything from her.

Arielle nodded with a smile. “It’s okay. The effect might be diminished, but I can put up with that. I don’t mind giving you half.” She took the packet from him and started looking for a container.

“It’s okay. I don’t have trouble sleeping. You can keep it,” Morse said, grabbing her hand.

Arielle furrowed her brows as she stared at Morse’s hand. The man trailed her gaze and became conscious of the warmth coming from Arielle’s hand. “I’m sorry. I didn’t mean to.” He retracted his hand and fled from her room.

Arielle’s eyes darkened as she watched him leave. It seems that Professor Hoffmeister has realized that the document is missing and is looking into the matter.

Arielle smirked coldly. There’s no way I’m letting all of you off the hook.

Outside, Morse clutched his chest as he rushed out of Arielle’s room. He took a few deep breaths to calm down, and after a few minutes, he went back to Torsten to inform him that he did not find the drug.

Torsten was not surprised at the outcome. He had expected the thief to destroy any form of evidence, and searching Arielle’s room was just to try his luck.

“What should we do next?” Norma asked in vexation. “Where should we begin our search?”

“Let me think about it,” Torsten replied, gesturing for them to leave him alone.

Meanwhile, since Arielle had already gotten her hands on the criminal evidence, she figured it was time for her to leave. She texted Vinson and asked him to pick her up at six in the evening the following day.

Arielle set to action during dinner time when the next day arrived. While the cooks were making stew for the children, she sneaked to a remote corner and sprinkled some drugs into the dishes.

When the clock struck five thirty, everyone gathered at the cafeteria for dinner. Arielle was alerted when Torsten and Norma did not show up. Just as she was devising a plan to dope them, the two appeared, and she could finally rest easy.

It only took half an hour for the drug effect to kick in, and everyone in the cafeteria dropped. Arielle phoned Vinson, and the latter arrived in ten minutes.

“Are you all right?” Vinson asked.

“I’m good. Can we bring everyone here with us except for the two cooks?”

Vinson nodded and instructed the ten men he brought with him to tie everyone up before putting them in the car while he and Arielle went to fetch the four children.

Each of the children went into different cars, along with the professor and his team bound up.

On the way, Arielle looked at Vinson and said, “Now that things have finally ended, we’ll just have to wait for the queen mother to fall into our net.” Arielle was relieved that she could finally avenge her parents and that they could go home at last.

She felt that so much had happened over the year. She had reconnected with her biological father and lost him within that period.

Reading Arielle’s mind, Vinson squeezed her hand tight. He understood that things had been difficult for Arielle.

Back at the palace, Aaron was elated when he heard the news from Arielle.

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Chapter 1723 Avenging Our Father

“Aaron! We can finally avenge our father!” Arielle said, her voice rather shaky. Aaron’s grip tightened around his phone in disbelief.

“Do you mean you found evidence of the queen mother murdering Father?” he asked in a thick nasal voice as if he was about to break into tears.

“No, but I found other evidence of her crime. You’ll be appalled to find out what she has done,” Arielle replied, her voice cold as she thought about what Nancy had done. Hearing her voice, Aaron felt a chill going down his spine.

“Come over when you’re available. I’ll pass you the evidence,” Arielle continued.

“I’ll go over now.”

After hanging up, Aaron drove to Arielle’s apartment.

Arielle ushered him in when he arrived and asked Vinson to pass Aaron the document.

As someone who knew medicine, Aaron did not take much time to understand the data. Detestation clouded his eyes when he saw the contract between Nancy and Torsten.

He did not expect the grandmother he respected to be capable of such a selfish and atrocious act that completely disregarded life. She is not worthy of her position as the queen mother.

“There are also video recordings of the research. You can take a look,” Arielle said, handing Aaron the flash drive. “We’re entrusting everything to you. Hopefully, she will be held legally responsible for her crime, and we can avenge the deaths of the innocent, including Father.”

Looking at the documents, Aaron suddenly felt a weight on his shoulders.

“Don’t worry. I will ensure she gets what she deserves,” he said solemnly, clenching his fists.

Once Aaron arrived at Paelsford Manor after leaving Arielle’s place, he inserted the flash drive into his laptop and opened the video recording files.

“Please... let me go...”

“Just kill me... I can’t take it anymore...”

“Help... Somebody...”

The girls in the video were tied to the operating table. Their anguish cries made Aaron’s heart churn. They are suffering because of Grandma!

Aaron balled his fists even more tightly as he glared at the screen. I will put you behind bars with this evidence.

With that thought, he picked up his phone and called Carlos to send men to surround Nancy’s palace. I shall apprehend her myself!

Carlos was shocked when he received Aaron’s order.

“What happened?”

“Just do as I say, Carlos,” Aaron said in a low voice.

The man obliged and carried out the order right away.

Since the king had spoken, it was his duty as the subordinate to do as he was told.

After hanging up, Carlos immediately led two armies to Nancy’s palace.

When Nancy heard the commotion downstairs, she asked Monisha to check out what was happening.

The aide was flustered when she saw that the men had already surrounded the whole compound. Frightened, she dashed upstairs to inform Nancy.

“Your Majesty! Carlos and his men have surrounded the area!” she cried out as she pushed the door open.

Nancy was incensed when she heard that.

Who do they think they are? Are they sick of living? She shot to her feet and hurried downstairs.

“What do you think you’re doing, Carlos?” Nancy barked.

“Excuse me, Your Majesty. I’m simply carrying out orders,” Carlos answered coldly.

Carrying out orders? Did Aaron do this? Who does he think he is?

Nancy’s chest tightened.

I’m his grandma! How can he disrespect me like this? It’s time for Turlen to have a new king!

“Get out!” she bellowed in fury.

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Chapter 1724 Smoldering Rage

“You’re the one who should get out.” A voice laced with anger sounded before Carlos could even say a word. Hearing that, Nancy smoldered with rage.

Did you just ask me to get lost? Is that how you talk to your grandma? What an impertinent brat! “Do you have any idea what you’re doing, Aaron?”

Is this how he shows his respect to his grandma? I shouldn’t have made him king. I should’ve just let Dylan live. He, at least, did not dare to talk to me like this.

“Carlos, put her in the dungeon. No one is allowed to visit her without my permission,” Aaron announced, totally disregarding Nancy’s protest.

Carlos was stunned, but he quickly recollected himself and asked his men to capture the queen mother.

“How dare you! Don’t touch me!” Nancy screamed at the soldiers. She glared at Aaron and continued, “What are you doing, Aaron?”

“What am I doing?” Aaron sneered. “You’ll know when you reach your cell.”

With that, he waved his hand at the soldiers, and Carlos dragged the woman away.

“Aaron! I’m your grandma! I’m the queen mother of Turlen! You can’t—” Aaron took out a handkerchief and stuffed it into her mouth before she could continue her diatribe.

Monisha was dumbstruck at the sight.

She did not expect Aaron to have the audacity to apprehend Nancy. What should I do now?

“Monisha, you should go with her,” Aaron commanded coldly as the woman stood there helplessly. Having heard the order, the aide quickly ran over to Nancy, who was caught in a miserable state, with the soldiers clenching each of her arms and dragging her away.

When Nancy saw Monisha following her, she mumbled something unintelligible through the handkerchief.

“Hang in there, Your Majesty. His Majesty is not the weak king anymore. We’re not his rivals now,” Monisha whispered.

She was afraid that Nancy would suffer if she refused to cooperate.

Having served Nancy her whole life, Monisha did not wish to see any calamity befalling her master.

Nancy’s heart sank when she heard Monisha’s words.

What should I do? He had his guards drag me away even before I could do anything.

The news about Nancy being incarcerated spread far and wide in no time. Celeste called Aaron over the moment she found out about what had happened.

“Mother,” Aaron greeted as he went near to hold her shoulder. “You don’t have to worry. I know what I’m doing.”

“Why did you imprison your grandma, Aaron? She is the queen mother of Turlen and has many followers. You know what will happen to you if you—”

“Mother, I considered the consequences when I gave the order,” Aaron assured. After comforting the anxious queen, he left to attend to work.

Shadow overcast Celeste’s face as she watched her son leave. I will not let those people do anything to Aaron!

Many ministers on Nancy's side requested an audience after she was put away.

They were all Nancy's valuable pawns in her power play, but Aaron showed no sign of fear in the face of those people.

"Your Majesty, what was it that Her Majesty did that you confined her?" a minister, also Nancy's brother, asked.

"Do you want to know what she did?" Aaron asked with a smirk. He threw a stack of paper on the table and added, "Take a look yourself!"

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Chapter 1725 Her True Colors

Many of them were dissatisfied with Aaron, but because he was the king who ruled over them, they had no choice but to put up with him.

They suppressed their anger in Aaron's presence and picked up the papers. Their eyes widened in horror when they learned the truth. This cannot be! This is not the queen mother we pledged our allegiance to! She will never do such a thing!

"Y-Your Majesty, there must be a mistake!" one of them remarked warily. "Her Majesty will never do this."

Ha. It seems that you guys still have faith in her. You all refuse to believe it despite seeing proof of her cruelty.

Aaron snorted. "But the evidence says otherwise. It's up to you all to choose what to believe. The queen mother has committed an unforgivable crime, and I will disclose her actions to the public. By then, she's going to pay for what she's done."

Nancy's brother was vexed. To him, Nancy was Turlen's queen mother—the most powerful woman in the nation. It would be unacceptable if she was held and convicted without trial.

"Your Majesty, don't you think we should investigate this before issuing a sentence?"

"Rest assured that relevant interrogation and verification will be carried out. For those of you who still have doubts, just wait at home and I'll send you all the evidence soon."

They exchanged hesitant glances but finally figured there was no point in further protest, so they returned home.

After they were gone, Aaron went to the dungeon to visit Nancy and Monisha. Bound to the cold hard chair, Nancy was fuming with anger when Aaron arrived, for she had never been so badly treated her whole life.

Her glare pierced through his body like a sharp sword the moment she saw her. “How dare you do this to me, Aaron? I’m the queen mother, the most powerful person in the country! Are you tired of being king?”

“I don’t care who you are. You’re my prisoner now,” Aaron replied without hurry. Nancy flushed with rage at his answer.

What an ungrateful brat! I really shouldn’t have gotten rid of Dylan! But it was too late for Nancy to regret her choice.

“I bet the ministers won’t let you lock me up without a concrete reason, so you’d better let me out right now.”

Aaron glanced at her with his cold blue eyes. There’s no way I’m letting you free after what you have done.

“I can’t believe you just said that, Grandma. Just so you know, you’re not coming out for the rest of your life, so enjoy your old age in prison.”

Nancy was staggered.

“What do you mean? Are you saying you’ll keep me here forever?” she snarled. “Who gave you the permission to do this to me?”

“You, of course! You’re the one who brought this on yourself,” Aaron replied with a wry smile.

Without waiting for an answer, he continued, “You’d better not end your life here. Father surely doesn’t want to see a wicked woman who killed her own son in another world.”

Having said that, Aaron turned and left.

“Aaron! Aaron!” Nancy yelled over and over again. “Let me go, Aaron!”

Despite her plea, Aaron walked away without turning back. It was at that moment that Nancy realized the finality of her fate. Aaron was indeed going to intern her for her whole life.

After he got out, Aaron went to Arielle’s place again to express his gratitude.

“Thank you,” he said the moment he saw Arielle and Vinson. He had thought that it would be hard for him to relay his thanks to the couple, but the words came to him naturally when he saw them.

“You’re my brother. There’s no need for that,” Arielle said. Aaron’s heart felt warm after he heard her words.